

Tattersall's Club Magazine

The
OFFICIAL ORGAN
OF
TATTERSALL'S CLUB
SYDNEY.

Vol. 14. No. 2. 1st April, 1941.



AUSTRALIAN JOCKEY CLUB

AUTUMN MEETING

RANDWICK RACECOURSE

APRIL 12th, 14th, 16th and 19th, 1941

FIRST DAY.

Autumn Plate (Standard W.F.A.)	£1,500
A.J.C. Sires Produce Stakes (For Colts and Fillies Only)	£3,500
The Doncaster Handicap	£3,000
The A.J.C. St. Leger	£1,500

SECOND DAY.

The Easter Plate (For Fillies Only)	£1,000
The Sydney Cup	£7,000
(And a Gold Cup, valued at £200.)	

THIRD DAY.

The All-Aged Plate (Standard W.F.A.)	£1,500
The Champagne Stakes	£2,500
The Cumberland Plate (Standard W.F.A.)	£1,250

FOURTH DAY.

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB MAGAZINE

The Official Organ of Tattersall's Club, 157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney

Vol. 14. No. 2



1st April, 1941.

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB was established on the 14th May, 1858, and is the leading sporting and social Club in Australia.

The Club House is up-to-date and replete with every modern convenience for the comfort of members, while the Dining Room is famous for quality food and reasonable prices.

On the third floor is the only elevated Swimming Pool in Australia, which, from the point of view of utility and appearance, compares favourably with any indoor Pool in any Club in the World.

The Club conducts four days' racing each year at Randwick Racecourse, and its long association with the Turf may be judged from the fact that Tattersall's Club Cup was first run at Randwick on New Year's Day, 1868.

The Club's next Race Meeting will be held at Randwick on Saturday, 17th May, 1941.

The Club Man's Diary

APRIL BIRTHDAYS: 6th, Mr. R. W. Evans; 8th, Mr. C. Kinsela; 10th, Messrs. K. A. Bennett and W. R. Dovey, K.C.; 12th, Mr. C. L. Fader; 16th, Mr. F. Shepherd; 24th, Mr. H. R. McLeod; 30th, Mr. P. T. Kavanagh.

* * *

Vay Wilson, who after the 1939 season in Australia had set off for England as captain of the Australian Rugby Union team, and had planned to remain two years longer as Carnegie Fellow at the University of London, is now Sub-Lieutenant V. H. Wilson, R.N.V.R. The other week cables told that he had been awarded the Distinguished Service Cross for gallantry and devotion to duty.

The Australian footballers arrived in England simultaneously with the outbreak of war. Vay stayed on after the cancellation of the tour and joined up with the Royal Navy. He relates an incident in a letter to the Chairman of Tattersall's Club (Mr. W. W. Hill):

"A ship was bombed. In a tender which a South African and I took out to render help were brought back the mangled remains of men who had been in the prime of life. No word of complaint, no flinching, simply: 'I'd like a cigarette. . . . How's my chum, Jack.' A leading seaman, both legs blown off below the knees, fought the gun until he died—and won the V.C. Hitler can never break that spirit."

Vay Wilson provides another narrative:

"I've seen most forms of action in naval warfare, have experienced all the thrills and dangers, and have seen dreadful sufferings. How do I react to it all? In three ways: anger against the Hun, pity for the sufferers, and, from a personal point of view, a curious, cold elation—not a jittery excitement, but a calculating joy.

"It's much the same feeling I had all the way through an international Rugger match, plus the realisation that the stakes are higher and the ultimate victory

more vitally ultimate. There is no thought of defeat, neither for me, nor for the officers and men."

* * *

Kuala Lumpur, Australian steeple-chaser of 1909-10, has long been dead. And so had been Kuala Lumpur, the chief town of Selangor, one of the Federated Malay States, until the Diggers landed at Singapore. Then many here at home recalled the steeplechaser, and wanted to know all about the place whence an owner had derived a name.

Others, remembering the horse, were surprised that there happened to be a town of that name—figuring, maybe, that it had been named after the 'chaser. Still more, never having heard of the horse, were oblivious of the existence of the town.

One of the war correspondents wrote:

Kuala Lumpur has no particular interest as a city, being one of those European-Chinese towns common in Malaya, with the Malays themselves also-rans. It has a couple of fair European hotels, however, and sufficient novelty in the form of rickshas and other oriental manifestations to provide some entertainment for the troops. The other A.I.F. stations have considerably more to commend them.

* * *

Footnote: Kuala Lumpur was a gelding, and was killed at Randwick in 1910. Among his wins was a steeplechase at Randwick on April 14, 1909, when he carried 12 st. 13 lbs., and was ridden by J. Smith.

* * *

Whether horses of to-day are pampered too much is not for me to say; for I don't know my subject sufficiently, and I have no pretence. But, often in the club room, I have heard trainers, who started as boys to tend horses, say that the modern products cannot stand up to their preparation as did the old 'uns. That is, of course, in the majority, and speaking generally.

Harry Rayner used to tell of good winners which, in his young days, he rode and led hundreds of miles to meetings.

Another old hand recalled that it was the custom of Seth Ferry, an Adelaide owner, to drive his horses, four-in-hand, to the racecourse, then start them, and drive home again after the races, winners and losers harnessed up.

* * *

Joking at the expense of what he regarded as the modern custom of "dolling up" horses, Harry Rayner delighted in spinning a story of an ornately rugged horse passing by the roadside a country youth milking a cow. The bovine got one look at the apparition, kicked the bucket of milk over the youth, and broke down the bail.

One horse used to be done up so much like a dowager duchess that a wag once remarked that the wonder was often that it didn't frighten the trams off the lines, out Kensington way.

* * *

I know nothing of how they should be dressed or trained, in the modern or the old-fashioned way. Too many laymen are critical of the technique of experts. Some suggested that George Price was not giving Windbag "sufficient work," during the preparation of that great horse for the Melbourne Cup. The result confounded those half-baked critics. Windbag's win, all circumstances considered, was probably the greatest—meaning the most meritorious—in the history of that race, with the possible exception of Carbine's, and of which latter I can speak merely from hearsay.

* * *

Not every trainer understands every horse more than every doctor understands every patient. So it is that a change of trainers has been known—like a change of doctors—to work wonders. I have no doubt that horses react instinctively better to the care and methods of some trainers, as they race better for some jockeys. Hence, too, a change of jockeys is often the solution to a problem.

Such puzzles do not concern me, an onlooker. It sufficeth if my long-shot be got to the post.

Every horse is a study in himself—which is to say, a task in himself. Often a trial in himself. What he has cost his trainer in worry and in physical toll is not semaphored. Hence it is that hoots so often represent lack of feeling as much as lack of knowledge; and the average trainer is the last to squeal.

* * *

We are informed that horseflesh, now being done up in rolls and served in England, is an acquired taste. All food, indeed, may be classified into two groups: (a) that which ruins your digestion, but which you devour with relish; (b) that which you detest, but which (you are assured) has all the best vitamins.

* * *

If anyone ever starts a society for the suppression of mugs—and surely it is up to someone—I intend to take out an early subscription for the opportunity to deal with occasional custodians of horseflesh. The scheme would be to condemn them to break stones and thus spare the breaking of honest horses. There is no greater cruelty than that of incompetence, for the slave suffers the mistakes of the master—is kicked and cuffed and mouth-mauled needlessly.

The horse is seldom, if ever, dull or unwilling; all he requires is plain and patient direction. It isn't possible with a mug rider or driver.

* * *

Arthur Mailey tells the story of a cricket match at Canberra in which, being captain, he went on to bowl first. He was bowling for about 20 minutes, and a big strong bushman knocked everything off his bowling to the boundary, running up 70 runs. Then he reached Mailey's end and said to him: "When is Mailey coming on to bowl?", receiving the reply: "Don't you worry, he is going off next over." The next ball skittled the batsman.

* * *

If Hitler read his history—which we doubt—he would discover that Britain is at its best when battling alone. When confronted by Napoleon, Britain was deserted by her allies—Prussia, Sweden and Spain made peace. Only Austria was left. She followed two years later. England stood alone. In later years

allies came back. But 1797 was declared by Lord Rosebery to have been the darkest and most desperate year that any British Ministry had had to face.

* * *

Wendell Wilkie's use of the term "Huns" in England revived a little history. The word, in its application to the Germans, did not originate in the previous war. Gilbert Frankau quotes in his autobiography a Kipling poem, "The Rowers," in which the line appears: "With the Goth and the shameless Hun."

The poem was written shortly after the South African war, and when Germany had proposed to England that she should support her in a naval demonstration to collect debts from Venezuela. Frankau writes: "That was the first time the word 'Hun' found its way into common speech."

* * *

In 1913, Rudyard Kipling wrote a short story about a German aeroplane, with a silver gadget on its

RHYME OF THE TIME.

*A fat-headed Fascist named Musso
Is certainly missing the busso.
Lest it suffer more harm, he
Can't move his grand army—
So he tears his hair an' he cusso,
While his Nazi pal, Hitler,
Says: "Musso's a quitter"—
Things on all fronts could scarcely
be wusso!*

engine, which swooped secretly to a landing on a private golf course in England. What happened then you may learn if you will look up the tale called—"The Edge of the Evening" in the volume entitled "A Diversity of Creatures."

* * *

Some who read in the previous issue my reasons for horses failing (not refusing) to repeat in a race the form shown at their previous start, or, as it sometimes happens, staging an improvement, called (often miscalled) a "reversal," reckoned that I should have added something on the score of "horses for courses," and the preference (and prejudice) of horses for (and against) jockeys.

I took those to be facts accepted and well known. My purpose was

to suggest, as a layman, that variations in form were conditioned by (in plain language) the "good days" and the "bad days" to which human and animal mechanism is constitutionally heir.

Probably the late Sir Colin Stephen had something like that in view when he said: "My opinion is that most horses need more pushing than pulling."

However, if any members have a supplementary viewpoint, I should like to hear it, for publication. If the crowd were better informed, probably it would be less noisy.

While people regard form as a static condition, and not one subject to variations arising from causes stated previously, there can be among the crowd little, if any, comprehension of the whyfore of "reversals," so called.

* * *

One in the club complained to me that he had been "dragged into an argument." My questioning elicited that, actually, he had bought in. What happened was that he had been asked to decide an issue on which the disputants had considered him to be well-informed.

His error was that he had gone beyond the safe limit of delivering a verdict. He had proceeded to justify his verdict, which is akin to embellishing an excuse in married life—fatal. One comes to a stage when he begins to contend against himself, under cross-examination, with deplorable results.

The wise arbiter (alike the seasoned husband), having given his verdict (or made his excuse), doesn't proceed to amplify or clarify, or risk being drawn into discussion. He retires gracefully, since he was no willing party to the issue in the first place.

I have saved myself a good deal by declining (very politely) to be lured out into the deep water of discussion, simply by conceding the other party's opinion to a point of tactful exit.

* * *

Further to prove that mistakes will happen in the best regulated families, this report in London "Evening Standard" of a police court case is reprinted (with acknowledgments):

"It was alleged that when police
(Continued on Page 5.)

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The Club Man's Diary

(Continued from Page 3.)

officers visited Mrs. Hopkins's house to arrest a man wanted for burglary, she pushed the two out on to the pavement and screamed abuse at them. She aimed a kick at Detective-sergeant Lawrence and bit P.C. Titheridge's left thumb to the bone. Mrs. Hopkins, pleading not guilty, said she thought she was biting her husband, and not the officer."

* * *

When warships of the American Fleet steamed into Sydney harbour, and a beflagged city greeted its personnel, Time tapped us on the shoulder, bidding us look backward across the bridge of the years to 1908, when "the great White Fleet" came here. We were all 33 years younger, most of us piling up the indiscretions of youth, knowing everything (more or less) and caring for nobody, scorning our seniors, laughing at responsibility, smug, self-centred and superior.

To-day, we elect to advise this generation—those who in 1941 are at the stage we were in 1908—and we are impatient at their indifference; which simply means that their idolatries differ only in date.

Reform is another name for remorse.

* * *

Although Mr. J. M. C. Forsayth was a man of vast investments, his mien was modest, and his tastes were simple. He seemed to find supreme solace in a pipe. His only affectation was a seasonal buttonhole. For a man who had it in his power monetarily to command so much, he sought little.

Perhaps the racing game was his chief interest and extravagance. That apart, he seemed content with a quiet game of dominoes, in which one was allowed occasionally to make mistakes. Gracious to all and sundry, he was not known to mince words when it came to a contest in shrewdness in business dealings. He knew how—and who.

His passing, last month, removed a familiar figure from the club; one who had been among us since 1906.

* * *

Another death we record regretfully is that of Mr. A. J. Kennedy.

One could scarcely conceive anybody more genuine in his friendships or fairer in his dealings. Behind a natural reserve were qualities that won the esteem of Arthur's club associates. Wherefore, it was a pity that life had not spared him more years.

* * *

It seems human nature to think of death in terms of darkness. Yet the Good Book says of the hereafter: "And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle; neither the light of the sun."

* * *

From an English sporting newspaper:

Prices at the December sales would almost lead one to believe that there has been a revival in blood stock values. The war on, and 83 lots sold for 43,077 guineas, suggests that buyers were optimistic, not only of the future of racing, but of breeding as well. Buyers would not have paid so much money unless they could have seen some possibility of getting it back. Even so, if the war should end soon, it is unlikely that stakes will be high in England for a long time.

* * *

Apparently, Musso doesn't know his Hunions.

* * *

Now and again we read something, or hear something, which revives a memory of schooldays. On a tram recently I peered over the shoulder of a G.P.S. student into his book to find he was reading—which is to say, studying—the Prologue to Henry V. With a sly glance occasionally, to clear a memory cobwebbed by time, I found that the lines returned as familiarly and as smoothly as in what is beginning to become (I fear) the long-ago of my student years.

* * *

I had heard it delivered from the stage previously, but when Lewis Waller (English actor) and his company put on Henry V in the Theatre Royal (about 1910) I went along specially to hear him deliver Henry's speech—or, as an irreverent friend of mine preferred, harangue—before Harfleur. Waller was

famed for the spirit of this exhortation. I must confess that I cherished more petite Madge Titheradge's recital of the Prologue. It was word-perfect, spoken musically—a champagne offering.

* * *

Again, I read recently in the daily newspapers a report of the experience of a boy who, in spirit of fun, had stepped into a trunk lodged in a spare room, and let the lid down on himself—to find that he was locked in. Fortunately, he was able to raise the lid sufficiently to replenish the rationed air supply, until rescued next morning.

That should have recalled to some of you a poem printed in the fourth or fifth class books in days before you passed on from the public, or State, school.

The poem told of "a place by the Regio gate dwelt in of old by one of the Orsini"—which, as you know, was one of the powerful Italian families of ancient times.

There had been a wedding. The frolicsome little bride had stolen away after the nuptial breakfast and, finding in a spare room a disused trunk, had stepped in and pulled down the lid—evidently seeking to set up a hue and cry through her absence and, in the nature of her sex, to cause a sensation—but, as the poem climaxed:

A secret lock that lay in ambush there.

Fastened her down for ever.

Many years later, when the trunk was opened, a skeleton was found, and the mystery of the lively little bride was recalled.

* * *

Surely the magical winds of Ulysses—called Odysseus by the Greeks—and the mythology associated therewith, should provide, or inspire, names for Magpie-Windbag progeny. The stock of The Wooden Horse might be roped in also.

* * *

Ulysses, one of the principal heroes in the Trojan war, devised the stratagem of the wooden horse, and he was one of the soldiers concealed within it. In his adventures after the destruction of Troy, the god of the island of Aeolus gave Ulysses a bag of winds to carry him home. And Circe, the sorceress, also sent him a wind.

(Continued on Page 7.)

The Club Man's Diary

(Continued from Page 5.)

Those in search of names should get out of the foregoing something finer than a sire-dam hypenation.

* * *

We can explain offhand the reasons for quite a number of mysterious things; but never the reasons why the date of Easter Sunday may fall anywhere between March 22 and April 25. There is more general ignorance about this, perhaps, than about any other common subject in the Christian world. It requires the learning of a highly educated churchman and the science of an astronomer. Whenever we wish to relieve our own benighted condition we have to consult our heaviest books; and from one Easter to another we forget what we have read.

* * *

So here is a rule-of-thumb to help you:

"Easter is the first Sunday after the full moon following the vernal equinox."

"The subject is a very difficult and complex one," says the Encyclopaedia Britannica. "See also Calendar."

* * *

"Observance of this rule," says the Calendar article, "renders it necessary to reconcile three periods which have no common measure, namely, the week, the lunar month, and the

solar year; and this can only be done approximately."

* * *

An astronomer, Aloysius Lilius, also named Luigi Lilio Ghiraldi, who helped Pope Gregory XIII. reform the calendar in 1582, invented a complicated and ingenious method for fixing the dates of Easter and the other "movable feasts" by using "epacts."

Shall we go into the subject of "epacts"? Let's refrain.

The method of Lilius prevents the possibility of a mistake in fixing the dates, but, says Calendar, "this advantage is only procured by the sacrifice of some accuracy." In other words, it provides a slightly inaccurate accuracy.

* * *

Watching the rain, while listening to a broadcast of Sydney's welcome to the American naval squadron, I heard an announcer break in: "Remarkable—but it's going to clear up." At once my mind went back to a phenomenon associated with the visit of a British squadron, commanded by Sir Frederick Field, in the early twenties.

A cyclone that had been howling in Sydney and along the coast on the previous night was still going strong as the warships were off Jervis Bay. It was not the shocking experience of getting there by car, then being tossed in a lugger—rescued and wrung out—that fixed the occasion in my memory. As the fleet swung into the Bay, the wail

of the wind fell diminuendo, the rain-storm wilted, the all-enveloping pall of cloud was drawn aside and tucked away, revealing a blue sky. The sun shone gloriously.

Those conditions prevailed until the fleet came to anchor. Then the storm sped again across the heavens, snarling and striking like a mad-dened beast.

* * *

Nobody really in authority has said that we should cease to play our games so long as the main consideration—that is, the national war effort—isn't pushed into the background.

There may be some who would wish to carry on as if conditions were normal. They are so few in proportion to the multitude doing the right thing as not to matter.

In these issues we should take our time from those authorised to call the tune of national need. Their demands, so far, have not extended to a ban on sport. For good reason, we may be sure, since nothing likely to retard war effort, or distract attention from the first care of every individual, would be suffered.

The day may not be when we will have to abandon sport. Should it happen, everybody will be all the better to meet it for having played games and retained sporting interests.

Meantime, let us carry on with due sense of proportion.

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THE YEARLING LOTTERY

ALL PRIZES and NO BLANKS

Australia's greatest lottery will be staged again next month, the annual yearling sales, with 538 prizes, any one of which may enrich the owner with tens of thousands of pounds.

As usual, three days will be required to dispose of an attractive presentation of thoroughbred stock, and who is to say that another Ajax, Beau Vite, or High Caste is waiting to be picked up by the discerning speculator.

The auctioneers, Messrs. William Inglis and Son Pty. Ltd., have arranged the sale for Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, the days between those of the A.J.C. meeting, and on Sunday, April 13th, intending buyers will be given a preview.

From all reports to hand this year's crop of yearlings compare more than favourably with any of their predecessors, with interesting relations who in themselves are likely individuals who promise to maintain the high records of their respective families on the turf.

As usual, the offering comes from three States, and while N.S.W. has the greatest representation, some of the youngsters hail from Queensland and the others from Victoria.

An unusual feature of this year's sale is that two of the yearlings already have names. One, Florian, is a brown colt by Conspirator from Fern Tree, to be offered on account of the E. H. Haley Pty. Ltd. Bardia is an up-to-the-minute name for the bay colt by Beau Pere from Urtica, from the St. Aubin's Stud.

Possibly an even better opportunity will be seized, for Dunkirk comes very readily for the bay colt from the same stud by Beau Pere from Providence.

With 76 sires represented by the 538 lots, intending buyers will not be able to complain about lack of opportunity. Main features among

the sires is that four of the seven represented for the first time by yearlings are colonial-bred, in Hua, The Marne, Talking and Tuckiar.

Naturally the most interesting of these is Talking, winner of the A.J.C. and Victoria Derbys, and probably one of the best sons of his extraordinarily successful sire, Magpie. Talking as a racehorse took high rank, and his record during his short career could not be faulted. He is related to some of the outstanding performers in recent times, including Nightwatch, Noctiform, Nightform, Radnor and The Toff. Talking has been given every opportunity with his association with some proved brood mares.

Hua was out in the vintage years of Ajax, and was able to beat that horse in the Victoria Derby. Hua also won the V.R.C. Sires Produce Stakes and St. Leger, and was one of the best racehorses of his time. He shows all the quality of the class thoroughbred, and is the ideal type of sire. There is no reason why he should not emulate the great record of his sire, Heroic, and his grand-sire, Valais.

The Marne, another of the new colonial-bred sires, is also a son of Heroic, and was a brilliant racehorse. He shone over short courses, but was a magnificent individual, and there is no reason why he should not transmit his speed to his stock.

Myosotis is new to Australia, but is a proved successful sire in New Zealand. His oldest Australian progeny are now yearlings, but in the Dominion he has one of the best and most consistent performers of the season in Don't Forget. Myosotis is a Phalaris horse, which is almost sufficient recommendation, for that sire has had extraordinary success, both through himself and through his stock, winding up with probably one of the best of the

Derby winners in recent times, Blue Peter.

Midstream, by Blandford, was a high-class performer in England, and should strengthen his sire's line in Australia. He started only three times as a two-year-old, winning at Newmarket, was a consistent three-year-old performer, and in his last and four-year-old season won twice at Newmarket. When purchased in England he was highly recommended, keen judges believing that he would prove a great sire, a contention which has been justified by the conformation and individuality of his yearlings.

Plymouth Sound, still another newcomer from England, represents a fresh line, being by Coronach. He was not raced a great deal, but won the important Royal Standard Stakes at Manchester, and was narrowly beaten in the Autumn Cup at Liverpool. Plymouth Sound had a short racing career in Australia and although difficult to train, ran a creditable second to Young Idea in the St. George Stakes at Caulfield.

Mr. E. J. Watt has the honour of opening the sale with his Waikare—La Tete gelding, bred at his stud at Molong. This fellow is closely related to The Trump, and the demand should be an indication for the remaining 537 lots.

In such a short review as this of such a lengthy catalogue, it is impossible to touch on all aspects of the attractive consignments of individual breeders, but some of the main features may be emphasised.

Probably Mr. T. Jennings, of the Alma Vale Stud, in Queensland, is in the happiest position, for he has brothers to Spear Chief, Early Bird, and Buzalong, a sister to Yaralla and True Flight, and a three-quarter brother in blood to Old Rowley. Close relatives always do not mean success, but it is singular that ability in most families is perpetuated.

Spear Chief's brother, the colt by Spearfelt from Sere Vale, is a brown like his relative and other winners of the family in Spear Vale (Queensland Cup) and Brownfelt, winner of the Q.T.C. St. Leger, and other good races. Spear Chief was one of the best horses sent out of Queensland in recent years, and was the first to terminate the apparently never-ending succession of victories by Ajax.

Early Bird is best known to Sydney race-goers, but the colt foal by The Buzzard from Early Girl is brother also to First Buzzard and Lord Buzzard, two sound performers in Queensland. Early Bird was an outstanding galloper as a three-year-old and there have been few better fillies of that age in recent years.

Buzalong's brother, by The Buzzard from Saccharine, is a bay like his distinguished relative, whose Caulfield Cup success was the pinnacle of his racing career.

Old Rowley's Melbourne Cup win might have been the culmination of much patience, perseverance, and pluck, but the old veteran did his job like a real racehorse. His three-quarter brother in blood by the Buzzard from Forcenelle has changed the colour scheme from chestnut to bay.

No doubt there would have been better prospects from a selling angle for the filly by The Buzzard from Even Keel if she had been a colt, but as a sister to the good colt Yaralla she will be in keen demand.

All Love has brought her sire, Double Remove, so much into the

limelight that the stock of that horse from Mr. P. Miller's Kia Ora Stud will not be passed by lightly. He has among his extensive draft several attractively bred youngsters by the Felstead horse. One of the first to come under notice will be a bay colt from Golden Lullaby, who, incidentally, is a brother to the useful two-year-old filly, Cradle Song.

Harinero's stock have improved with each season, and for Celebrity's brother from Marcona, from the Hedmere Stud, there should be keen competition.

From the St. Aubin's Stud will be presented an interesting filly by Beau Pere from Probably Not, a first foal and closely related to Friar Marcus. Probably Not is by Beresford, and comes from a highly successful line in England.

Mr. C. H. Denison's chestnut colt from Joan of Arc is a true Gay Lothario, and follows type. He is a half-brother to War Trophy, who has done useful service for J. H. Abbs.

Mr. A. J. Matthews has some interesting youngsters to offer from his Waratah Stud at Peak Hill. They are by his good performer Winooka, Myosotis and Gilt Edge.

Mr. R. R. Dangar has been loyal, naturally, to Peter Pan, and the brilliance of Ensign should be a good advertisement for Andrea at Mr. P. E. Brown's Stud at Whittingham.

The Midstream—Society colt from Mr. P. Miller's big draft will be one of the most important as a half-brother to Talking. Midstream, a Blandford horse, should have a

successful stud career, and Society, the dam of the colt and Talking, comes from one of the most successful lines in New Zealand and Australia.

Modiste II., the dam of that hardy stayer Royal Chief, winner of the Metropolitan, is represented by a bay filly by J. R. Smith, bred by Messrs. H. S. Thompson and P. C. Basche. This filly has all the credentials of a top-grade racehorse.

From point of view of performances of both sire and dam, the chestnut colt by Talking from Capris will take beating. Bred at Mr. A. E. Cooper's Segenhoe Stud, this colt, a second foal, is from an Epsom Handicap winner by one of the best horses of recent times in Australia.

Kingsdale and Skerries, two of the best of this year's two-year-olds, have brothers for sale. The chestnut colt by Caithness from Dusky Queen differs in colour from Skerries, but the Andrea—Rippledale colt is a brown.

Probably Mr. Herbert Thompson's Tarwyn Park and Oakleigh Studs have the widest representation of sires with Manfred, Marconigram, Sylvandale, Plymouth Sound, Veilmond, Madagascar, J. R. Smith, Law Maker, Hall Mark and Melfort. Obviously much thought has been expended on the blending of bloods.

This applies all through the lengthy catalogue, which provides as interesting a study for students of breeding as the parading of the high-mettled youngsters will be for lovers of thoroughbred stock.

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB
157 ELIZABETH STREET,
SYDNEY.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual General Meeting of the Members will be held in the Club Room on Wednesday, 7th May, 1941, at 8 o'clock p.m.

BUSINESS:

- (a) To confirm Minutes of Annual General Meeting of Members held on the 15th May, 1940.
- (b) To adopt the Annual Report, Profit and Loss Account, Balance Sheet and accompanying Statements for the year ended 28th February, 1941.
- (c) To elect a Chairman.
Mr. W. W. Hill retires in accordance with the Rules, and being eligible, offers himself for re-election.
- (d) To elect a Treasurer.
Mr. S. E. Chatterton retires in accordance with the Rules, and being eligible, offers himself for re-election.
- (e) To elect Four Members to serve on the Committee for Two Years.
Messrs. H. C. Bartley, J. Hickey, J. H. O'Dea and F. G. Underwood are the retiring Members of the Committee, all of whom are eligible for re-election and offer themselves accordingly.
- (f) To elect an Auditor or Auditors.
Messrs. Horley & Horley and Starkey & Starkey retire, and offer themselves for re-election.
- (g) To transact any other business that may be brought before the Meeting in accordance with the Rules of the Club.

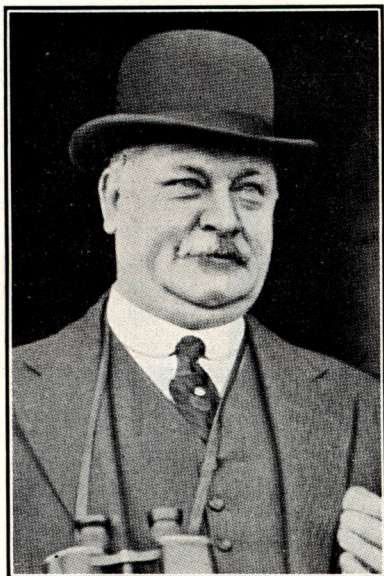
N.B.—Nominations for the office of Chairman, Treasurer, or Member of Committee, signed by two Members, and with the written consent of the Nominee endorsed thereon, must be handed to the Secretary twenty-one days at least previous to the Annual General Meeting.

Nominations for Auditors must be lodged not later than 12 noon, 28th April, 1941.

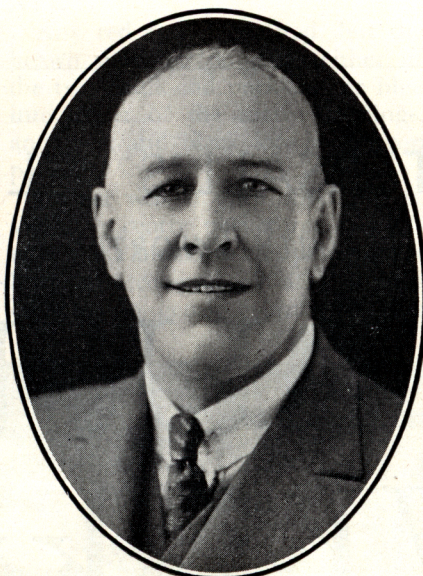
T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

24th March, 1941.

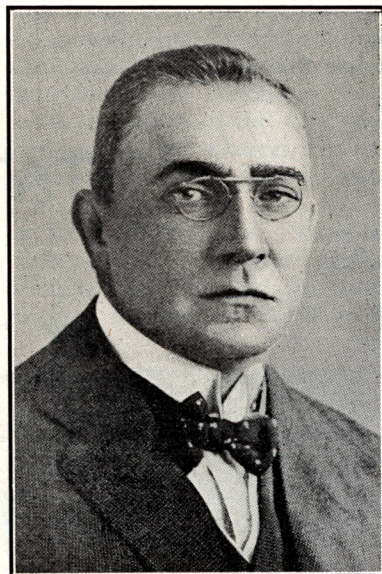
RETIRING OFFICE BEARERS



MR. F. G. UNDERWOOD,
Committeeman.



MR. W. W. HILL,
Chairman.



MR. JOHN H. O'DEA,
Committeeman.



MR. H. C. BARTLEY,
Committeeman.



MR. S. E. CHATTERTON,
Treasurer.



MR. JOHN HICKEY,
Committeeman.

All the retiring Office Bearers are eligible and offer themselves for re-election at the Annual General Meeting of Members, to be held at 8 p.m. on 7th May, 1941.

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BILLIARDS and SNOOKER

Three New Games for Billiards Table

Members who watched the Walter Lindrum billiards and snooker exhibition in our club last month will learn with pleasure that his drive for Patriotic Funds has now reached £3,000 and his sponsors are confident they will attain their objective—£10,000—in the eighteen weeks they have allowed themselves. Walter is now concentrating on municipalities, and the response has been beyond expectation. We wish him all the best. As might be expected, competition stunts have been introduced, and the outcome

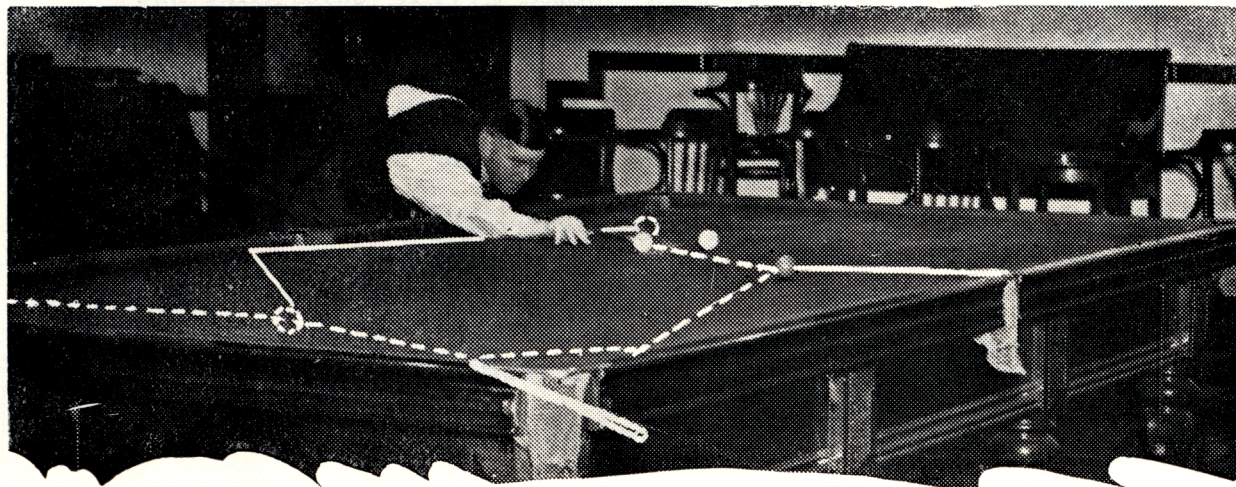
Very simple, apparently, but there are hurdles—hurdles which have tricked 100-break players consistently!

Any red may be potted, but the brown must be put into either of the two baulk-end pockets; the blue into either of the centre openings, and pink and black into either top pocket.

Reader will at once observe that, say, if a centre pocket red be potted in the break-up the player must bring the cue-ball off at least two cushions to get it behind the blue

vintage uses five snooker colour-balls and the cue-ball. The colours are placed in a diamond shape, each nine inches from the ball placed on the pyramid spot, and the objective is to play from hand and make as many cannons as possible.

The variation in the new scheme of things is that whereas in the old game a ball potted stayed down, it is brought into play again and goes on to its correct spot. Thus are a variety of legitimate billiards brought into play and real skill is required for success. A 50 break is



Walter Lindrum gives a lesson on two shots that require no side on cue-ball. Note the cross-losers to drive object ball below centre pocket, and the pot-red the champion is playing from baulk.

is a new game which the champion has called "Snooko."

Here is a worthwhile game that will improve one's standard if taken seriously although, at first blush, it appears so simple as to cause meriment instead of serious thought.

Six red object balls and four colours are used, apart from the cue-ball, and *modus operandi* is as follows:—

Brown, blue, pink and black balls are placed on their correct spots as in ordinary snooker. The reds are placed one each in the jaws of the pockets and the cue-ball in hand.

Object is to pot a red and follow with a colour, as in snooker, until the table is cleared.

ball, because he has only one open pocket on the table—the one he just made.

If a top-pocket red is sunk the player must get the cue-ball across to the other side of the table, because the five other pockets are closed and the pink or black must be put into the one available opening.

There are no other rules. If you miss you are out, or, if you go in-off, you are out.

Believe it or not, a double-figure break is not a bad effort!

New Five-Ball Cannon Game.

There is a new idea for the old five-ball cannon game. The 1941

far beyond the capabilities of any but the most capable cueists.

New Game of Slosh.

Ours is one of the very few clubs where "Slosh" is played. Here is a new variety suggested by the Billiards and Control Council (Eng.) in its official paper.

The white and all the coloured balls except the yellow are used, and in the original set-up the black, pink and blue are placed on their respective spots and replaced there after having been potted. The brown goes on green's spot and the green on yellow's.

The player who breaks spots any

(Continued on Page 20.)

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- * A natural, sparkling mineral water straight from Helidon Springs rich in certain health-giving salts that are practically all destroyed by over-refining in ordinary foods.
- * HELIDON SPA corrects over-acidity . . . improves digestion . . . helps to purify the blood and clear the skin. Taken daily, Helidon Spa makes up for some of the deficiencies of our modern diet. Its tingling effervescence is agreeable to the palate. It is ideal for mixing with Whisky or Gin. Stocked in all bars in the Club.

HELIDON SPA
For Better Health

Rural Members

Mr. George Perry, of "Merrigal."

George Perry, of Gunningbar, Walgett, is a name well known and thoroughly respected wherever country men may meet. Actually, George has forsaken his old home and is now stationed at Merrigal, near Gilgandra, in the Coonamble District, but, to the older fry, he will be more easily identified as the erstwhile Squire of Gunningbar.

Noted for high-quality sheep, George's opinion is sought from all points of the compass, and he is regarded as one of the most able stockmen in the country. As would be expected by all with whom he has come in contact, his opinions are freely given, and no trouble is too great to help a fellow-pastoralist along the right track.

It's worth a trip to "Merrigal," and Gilgandra is easily discerned by motorists, because they will find there more windmills to the square inch of country than in any other part of the Globe! Sydney friends maintain that the removal to "Merrigal" was part of a studied plan to be nearer our club. Gunningbar is 457 miles away, while "Merrigal" just touches 326—a balance in our favour of 131—and, in course of time, that may be reduced further still. The sooner the better!

*Mr. R. C. Hopkins, of
Errowangbang.*

Carcoar may not be a very big place, as its population of five hundred and fifty might imply, but it is of great importance in the State's rural activities. Hereabouts is the

breeding ground for some of our best wool-producers. Visitors with rural instinct will find joy and pleasure doing the rounds of Errowangbang station, the home of our member, Mr. R. C. Hopkins, whose high class Romney Marsh and Corriedale sheep have evoked admiration through the years. "R.C." belongs to that virile variety of pastoralists who are ever seeking new ways and improvements to produce quality stock and, in that regard, is carrying on the good work started in the good old days when pioneers were few and far between.

It is of interest to recall here that Carcoar soil possesses uranium, the parent of radium, while caves possessing beautiful stalactites are less than twelve miles from Errowangbang. Maybe in the days to come members will journey forth to inspect and, en route, will cast an eye over the property referred to above, where they will see Stud sheep under the very best conditions.

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POOL SPLASHES

Joy reigns supreme in the Athletic Department, and it's quite easy to find the reason.

The Pool has been filled and the splashers can cool off to their heart's content, so it is no wonder that the lifts have been working overtime en route to the Third Floor.

All through the summer the regulars have been longing for that cool off in the crystal waters, and it has been so tantalising to lunch on the side of the waterless Pool.

Now all is well, and the Swimming Club has disregarded the lateness of the season and has sprung into spirited action to make up for lost time.

Races are being held every Thursday at 1.15 p.m. with finals on the following Tuesday at the same time.

To those who have not experienced that wonderful sense of well-being that follows a sporting contest in the water, let us say, "Come along in, the water's fine."

All members are heartily invited

to take part in these weekly races. The slowest man has as much chance as the champion on a handicap basis and anyway after a few races the long marker might easily bring his time down.

The roll up has been fine in the races so far, with Alec Richards and John Buckle the star performers. Seems as if there's been a spot of silent training.

Luckily for them—and maybe others—the watch has been in the hands of the repairers, and the only clocking of note has been Vic Richards 20 secs. for 40 yards to win the first event of the season.

Results have been:—

40 yards Handicap, 13th March:—

1st Heat: V. Richards (20) 1, J. Dexter (22) 2, T. H. English (25) 3. 2nd Heat: J. Buckle (23) 1, R. Payne (27) 2, E. E. Davis (33) 3. 3rd Heat: A. Richards (22) 1, N. P. Murphy (25) and A. S. Block (25), tie, 2. Final: V. Richards (20) 1, A. Richards

(22) 2, J. Buckle (23) 3. Time, 20 secs.

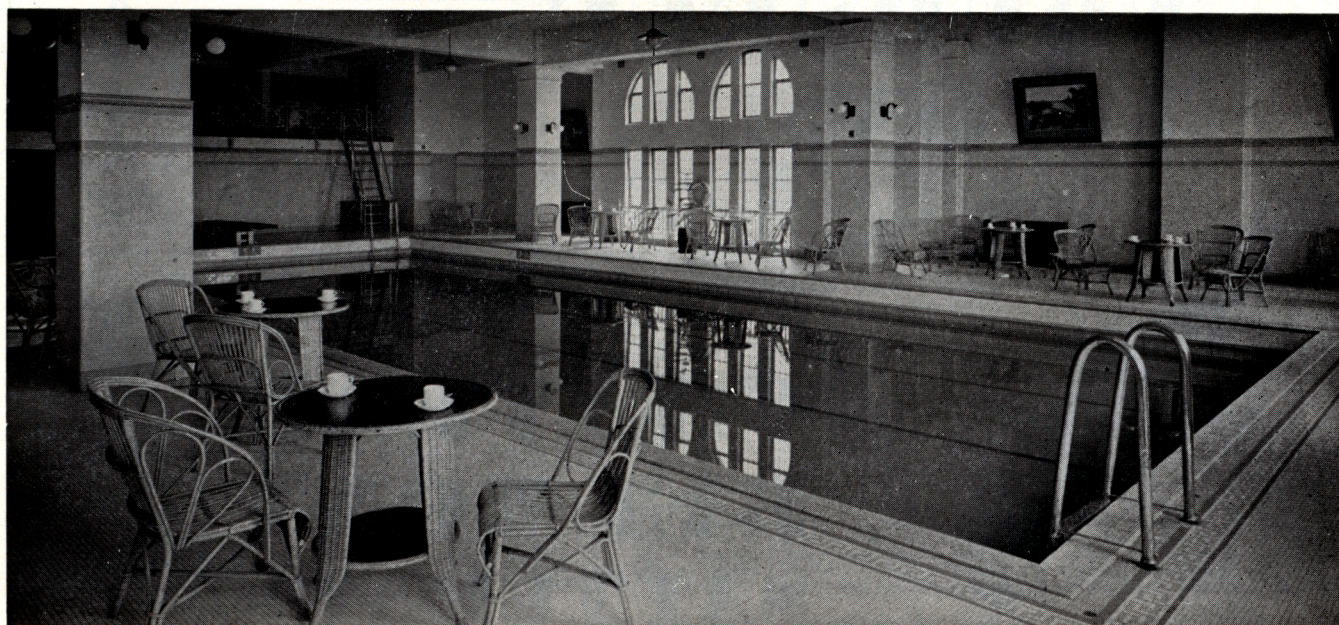
80 yards Brace Relay, 20th March:—

A. Richards and J. Buckle (45) 1, T. H. English and J. Dexter (47) 2, G. Goldie and N. P. Murphy (58) 3.

40 yards Handicap, 27th March:—

1st Heat: T. H. English (25) 1, G. McGilvray (22) 2, R. Payne (27) 3. 2nd Heat: J. Buckle (23) 1, N. P. Murphy (25) 2, J. Dexter (22) 3. 3rd Heat: V. Richards (20) 1, A. S. Block (25) 2, I. Stanford (26) 3. 4th Heat: A. Richards (22) and B. Partridge (22), tie, 1; G. Goldie (33) 3. Final result will be published next month.

Point Score: Points gained to date are:—A. Richards 19½, J. Buckle 19, T. H. English 15, J. Dexter 14, N. P. Murphy 13½, V. Richards 13, R. Payne 12, G. Goldie 9, I. Stanford 8, A. S. Block 7½, B. Partridge 4½, G. McGilvray 4, E. E. Davis 3.



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CHATEAU
BELMONT

THE CHARIOTEERS

Even in the chariot races of ancient Rome there were demonstrations, inquiries and disqualifications. Of such you may read in "Count Belisarius" (Roman General of the sixth century) by Robert Graves.

The author introduces a lively description, based on historical fact, of a chariot race between the rival Blues and Greens, and tells of Damocles (Greens) the most famous driver of his era.

"The first Blue was going strongly now and was capable of snatching a victory not only from Damocles, in the second Green, but from the two leaders. So Damocles took a quick decision at the turn; he slightly infringed on the first Blue's course and then reined in suddenly. His intention of course was to foul the off-wheel of the enemy chariot, and so put it out of the running—leaving his partner in the inside berth to make sure of victory.

"This trick is a legitimate one, but seldom played, because of the danger to the life of the man who plays it: the chances are that the chariot will overturn, and that he will break a limb, or be kicked to death, or strangled in the reins, which are tightly tied around his middle, before he can cut himself free with his hook."

However, the first Blue was able to avoid Damocles' wheel and scraped past to win comfortably. The description continues that Damocles was accused by the Greens of having sold the race. The evidence offered was that two rival charioteers had been seen speaking to him on the previous morning in a wine shop.

At a committee meeting held immediately after the race Damocles was suspended from driving for a year. That night he killed himself after an assault on the Green leader, one of whose eyes he struck out with a flick of his whip, aiming across the full length of the charioteers' dressing room.

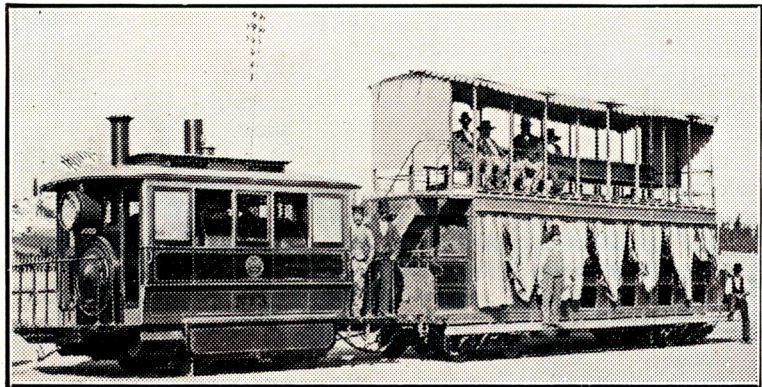
And that happened thirteen centuries ago!

—The Club Man

The Mother State

A Chateau Tanunda Historical Feature.

SERIES No. 60.



One of the earliest Steam Trams of Sydney. — (Govt. Printer Photos).

INTRODUCTION OF TRAMS

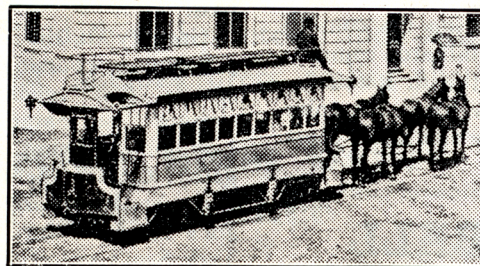
AFTER the first few years of operation of the railways it was found that the terminal station at Redfern was rather inconveniently placed, and the need was felt for some suitable means of conveying both passengers and goods from the city proper to the station. Various schemes were suggested, included among which was a proposal to carry through the railway to the centre of the city with the terminal station in Hyde Park. In 1858 the Commissioner for Internal Communications, Captain B. H. Martindale, made a suggestion for a tramway running along Pitt-street, from Circular Quay to Redfern, at an estimated cost of £7500. After commenting upon the inconvenience of the then arrangements his letter continued:—

"FROM the plan it will be seen that after leaving the station at Redfern the line passes along the centre of Pitt-street direct to the Circular Quay; and it is continued as far as the yard adjoining the Ordnance Stores, upon a strip of which it is proposed to erect the Goods Shed; a small branch also leads towards the Wool Shed, and this may be continued to any extent that the mercantile and shipping interests demand.

It will be seen from the section that the tramway can in no degree interfere with the ordinary traffic of the streets; on the contrary, to heavily laden vehicles of the same gauge the iron rails would be found of great advantage, nor would it surprise me to find them after a time generally adopted in the streets of Sydney. The Rolling Stock is proposed to consist of one or more Omnibuses, drawn by two horses, conveying railway passengers only, each capable of containing fifty or sixty persons, having a separate compartment for ladies and receptacles to contain the ordinary baggage of passengers. These Omnibuses would run to meet every train, and would thus pass up Pitt-street five or six times a day, and down as often. They would stop at the corners of cross-streets to take up or put down passengers. Apprehensions, I have been informed, have been expressed that they would interfere with the ordinary traffic: but they

would be as completely under control as any other carriage, and a little reflection will show how groundless such apprehensions are."

IT was not until December, 1861, that the service was commenced in Pitt-street, when two horse-drawn trams were put into commission. These were known respectively as "Old England" and "Young Australia," and each was capable of carrying sixty passengers. Due to an error in the type of rails sent it was found necessary to lay these in an inverted position so that their edges projected about an inch above the road surface. From their very inception these vehicles met with a hostile reception from the public, and agitation began almost immediately to have them removed. It was claimed that the projecting rails were a continual source of danger, and, at best, the trams were an offence against the travelling public. After many years of discontent and as the result of the strong public opinion expressed against them these trams were removed in 1866 and the rails taken up.



The Pitt Street Horse Tram.

FOR many years after this any suggestions made for the provision of street conveyances on rails were received very coldly, and it was not until 1879, prior to the Sydney International Exhibition, that any Government succeeded in passing a measure to introduce trams. On this occasion it was urged that they would be necessary to convey passengers from the railway to the Exhibition during what promised to be a period of heavy traffic. The route was via Elizabeth-street to Hunter-street. It was provided, however, that they would be withdrawn at the conclusion of the Exhibition should the need arise. The first of these trams went into operation on September 16, 1879, and, although designed for haulage by steam locomotives, a delay in the arrival of these engines caused them to be run at first by horses. Unlike the earlier attempt, these new trams proved extremely popular, and when it was decided later to increase the mileage public opinion selected Government management for the service, under which it has remained ever since.

BILLIARDS and SNOOKER

(Continued from Page 13.)

where in the "D" and must hit black first. If successful in making a cannon on to any ball he carries on.

Off BLACK a winning or losing hazard can only be made into the top pockets; of BLUE into either middle pocket; off GREEN or BROWN into either bottom pocket. A hazard made into a wrong pocket is foul; the player's turn is ended, his whole break forfeited, and his opponent scores the number of points of the stroke from which the "foul" hazard was made. A cannon counts 2, a green hazard 4 points, a brown 6, a blue 8, a black 10.

The pink is a "rover" and counts 15, but is never "free." That is, a hazard off pink may be played to any and every pocket but if the shot is missed fifteen points go to the opponent. To miss off pink does NOT constitute a foul, so the striker loses only the value of the ball, and ends his turn, of course. In the case of a cannon and in-off the billiards Rule applies, i.e., the in-off is from the first object ball struck. (N.B.—A cannon missed off pink costs striker fifteen points—made, it counts the ordinary two.

Worth a Trial

All three games mentioned are fully worthy of trial, and it is quite possible, if members show necessary enthusiasm, that during the coming winter months our billiards committee will experiment with a tournament or two. Novelty is the spice of life. Get in early and make yourself proficient.

HANDBALL

Quite a fine show was turned on by the Handball Club's Annual Dinner on March 18th in the Club, and the attendance of thirty-four gladdened the heart of Secretary Sam Block, to whom the credit of the successful function goes.

Under the breezy chairmanship of our Club Chairman, Mr. W. W. Hill, everything went with a swing, although it has to be recorded that one prominent speaker was cut off in his prime after only half an hour's peroration.

During the evening a presentation of a silver liqueur flask was made to Captain W. Tebbutt prior to his departure abroad and bon voyage was wished to Lieut.-Col W. Ingram, to whom a presentation will also be made in the near future.

Presentation of trophies won during the Handball season were made to:—

E. E. Davis, Club Champion.

W. Hannan, "B" Grade Champion.

T. A. Richards, "C" Grade Champion.

J. Harris, "Winooka" Trophy.

E. A. Davis, Most Improved Player.

B. Partridge, Consolation.

First-class entertainment was presented during the evening by Miss "Queenie" Ashton and Messrs. Fred. Bluett, Peter Ross, Paul Durant and Ivor Stanford.

These Things I Remember

Pavlova dancing, Poitrel galloping; Alec Wickham diving from the high tower in the Domain baths; the white waltzing horses of Phil and George Wirth; Donaldson running; Corry following pace on a bicycle; the speaking voice of Nellie Stewart; Jack Rice steeplechasing; Trumper and Macartney batting; Billy Wallace (original "All Black") making an opening, delivering a pass.

Gregory in the slips; Terminces (champion coursing dog) at top speed; first memory of Melba singing "Se Saran Rose" (John Lemmone playing the flute obligato); Grand Opera (my grand devotion); Victorian Dave McNamara's long distance kicking; Long Tack Sam's graceful agility; Hallett (N.S.W. Rugby League) finding the line from 25 to 25.

The brogue of Jimmy Farrell (Irish international with the British Rugby Union team of 1930); Hock Keys boxing; Stan Wickham (old N.S.W. Rugby Union rep. player) side-stepping; Tommy Uren (boxer) skipping to music; the sartorial grace of James J. Corbett; Dally Messenger's audacity; Harold Horder's weaving runs; and George Aalberg coming down the Grand Slam at Kosciusko.—The Club Man

Do You Know?

● **THAT** we have the finest indoor Swimming Pool in Australia, with sunlight, fresh air and sparkling water.

● **THAT** any man can, and every man should, learn to swim. It's easy, healthful, beneficial. The Attendant in the Pool will teach you free of charge.

● **THAT** you can take that cold out of your system by spending an hour or so in the Turkish Bath. It's a cheap and pleasant method.

● **THAT** Duo - Therapy Treatment is now available to members in the Athletic Department.

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FLOR DE A. ALLONES Cigars are grown, blended and manufactured in Havana. They are recognised by connoisseurs throughout the world, as the most perfect cigar, their quality never varying.

THE FLOR DE A. ALLONES Cigar is produced in eight shapes, the craftsmanship and quality of each being perfection itself. FLOR DE A. ALLONES are Imported direct from Havana, by TATTERSALL'S CLUB.



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TATTERSALL'S CLUB SYDNEY

May Race Meeting

(Randwick Racecourse)

Saturday, May 17th, 1941

THE HURDLE RACE.

A Handicap of **£250**; second **£50**, third **£25** from the prize. The winner of any Hurdle Race or Steeplechase after the declaration of weights to carry 7lb. extra. Nomination 10/-; Acceptance 10/-.

ABOUT ONE MILE AND THREE-QUARTERS.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

(For Two-Year-Old Colts and Geldings.)

A Handicap of **£400**; second **£65**, third **£35** from the prize. Nomination £1; Acceptance £3.

FIVE AND A HALF FURLONGS.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD HANDICAP.

(For Two-Year-Old Fillies.)

A Handicap of **£400**; second **£65**, third **£35** from the prize. Nomination £1; Acceptance £3.

FIVE AND A HALF FURLONGS.

THE FLYING HANDICAP.

A Handicap of **£500**; second **£100**, third **£50** from the prize. Nomination £1; Acceptance £4.

SIX FURLONGS

THE NOVICE HANDICAP.

A Handicap of **£300**; second **£50**, third **£25** from the prize. For all horses which have never, at time of starting, won a flat race (Maiden Race excepted) of the value to the winner of more than £50. Nomination £1; Acceptance £2.

ONE MILE AND A QUARTER.

THE JAMES BARNES PLATE.

A Handicap of **£750**; second **£125**, third **£75** from the prize. Nomination £1; Acceptance £6/10/-.

ONE MILE AND THREE FURLONGS.

THE WELTER HANDICAP.

A Handicap of **£400**; second **£65**, third **£35** from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 8st. Nomination £1; Acceptance £3.

ONE MILE.

NOMINATIONS for the above races are to be made with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, or the Secretary, N.J.C., Newcastle, before 4 p.m. on

Monday, May 5th, 1941

and shall be subject to the Rules of Racing, By-Laws and Regulations of the Australian Jockey Club for the time being in force and by which the nominator agrees to be bound.

PENALTIES.—In all flat races, a penalty on the following scale shall be carried by the winner of a handicap flat race after the declaration of weights, viz.: When the value of the prize to the winner is £50 or under, 3lb.; over £50 and not more than £100, 5lb.; over £100, 7lb.

WEIGHTS to be declared at 10 a.m. on Monday, 12th May, 1941.

ACCEPTANCES for all races are due before 1 p.m. on Thursday, 15th May, 1941, with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, only.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the date of running, the sequence of the races, time for starting and the time for taking nominations, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances, and in the event of the outer course being used, races will be run at "ABOUT" the distances advertised.

157 Elizabeth Street, SYDNEY.

T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.